E
664
.S56U53

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

# EVAN E. SETTLE

APRIL 21—JUNE 5, 1900

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
1800

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

# EVAN E. SETTLE

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM KENTUCKY),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS,
FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE,
1900.

Ebert
S56 U53

## CONTENTS.


| | Page. |
|---|---|
| Proceedings in the House of Representatives | 5 |
| Address of Mr. Gayle, of Kentucky | 8 |
| Address of Mr. Adamson, of Georgia | 11 |
| Address of Mr. Robinson, of Indiana | 14 |
| Address of Mr. Cowherd, of Missouri | 19 |
| Address of Mr. Brantley, of Georgia | 23 |
| Address of Mr. Mann, of Illinois | 28 |
| Address of Mr. Pugh, of Kentucky | 31 |
| Address of Mr. Berry, of Kentucky | 34 |
| Address of Mr. Griffith, of Indiana | 37 |
| Address of Mr. Smith, of Kentucky | 41 |
| Proceedings in the Senate | 45 |
| Address of Mr. Lindsay, of Kentucky | 48 |
| Address of Mr. Chandler, of New Hampshire | 53 |
| Address of Mr. Bate, of Tennessee | 62 |
| Address of Mr. Carter, of Montana | 67 |
| Address of Mr. Deboe, of Kentucky | 71 |

# Death of Hon. Evan E. Settle.

## Proceedings in the House.

December 5, 1899.

Mr. Smith of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, on behalf of the Congressional delegation from Kentucky, I desire to announce the death of our late colleague, Hon. Evan E. Settle, a Representative from the Seventh district of the State of Kentucky in the Fifty-sixth Congress. At a later period in the session it is the purpose of the members from that State to request that a day be set apart to enable those members who desire to do so to pay special tribute to and pronounce eulogies upon the life of our deceased friend.

For the present I desire to ask the adoption of the resolution I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Speaker. The resolution will be read.

The resolution was read, as follows:

*Be it resolved*, That the House of Representatives learns with profound sorrow and regret of the death of Hon. Evan E. Settle, late a Representative from the Seventh district of Kentucky in the Fifty-sixth Congress, at his home in Owenton, on Thursday, November 16, 1899.

*Be it further resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to Mr. Settle the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; and accordingly, in pursuance thereof, the House (at 6 o'clock and 24 minutes p. m.) adjourned until Thursday next at 12 o'clock m.

MARCH 30, 1900.

Mr. GAYLE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the adoption of the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That Saturday, April 21, after the hour of 1 p. m., be devoted to eulogies on the late Representative EVAN E. SETTLE, of the Seventh district of Kentucky.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none, and the order will be made.

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

APRIL 21, 1900.

The SPEAKER. The Chair calls attention of the House to the special order set for 1 o'clock, which is the eulogies upon the life and character of the late Representative SETTLE of Kentucky, and will recognize the gentleman from Kentucky, Mr. Gayle.

Mr. GAYLE. Mr. Speaker, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended in order that suitable tribute be paid to the high character and eminent public services of the Hon. EVAN E. SETTLE, late a distinguished member of the House of Representatives of the United States from the State of Kentucky.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect for the memory of the deceased, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial exercises, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased statesman.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these proceedings to the Senate.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

## Address of Mr. Gayle, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker: The sad duty devolves upon me of supplementing the resolutions just offered with a brief summary of my predecessor's short but remarkable career.

Born in Franklin County, Ky., in the year 1848, the earlier years of his life were spent in the cities of Frankfort and Louisville, Ky. He graduated from the Louisville Male High School at the age of 18, and immediately came to Owenton, Owen County, Ky., to begin the battle of life. He accepted the position of deputy county clerk, and a year later, by a special act of the Kentucky legislature, he was granted license to practice law.

His unusual ability as a lawyer, combined with his extreme youth, attracted immediate attention, and he was soon the acknowledged leader of the Owenton bar. For thirty years he followed successfully the practice of law and was considered one of the most powerful advocates of his State. He served two terms as county prosecuting attorney and was elected for a third term, but resigned to accept a seat in the Kentucky legislature, where he served with distinction for two terms. In 1894 he became a candidate for Congress—virtually forced into the race by those who knew and admired his ability and recognized his peculiar fitness for the office. Although defeated, he had conducted his canvass on such a high plane as to thoroughly win the admiration and respect of his district, and the Democratic nomination for the Fifty-fifth Congress was procured with but little effort.

As a proof of the high esteem in which he was held by his party, the nomination for the Fifty-sixth Congress was

given him without opposition. He represented a district that for more than half a century had been famous for the illustrious statesmen it had furnished. The eloquence of its Representatives had become proverbial. More was expected from the member from the "Old Ashland" district because of the fame of those who had gone before.

I shall leave to those who were with him in the Fifty-fifth Congress to say how well he sustained the reputation of his district during his short career. There are few men that I can recall that, for so short a period of service in national politics, were more extraordinary than EVAN E. SETTLE. A man of the highest order of intellect, quick, discriminating, comprehensive. Possessing all the attractiveness of the orator, the impressions he made were deep and lasting. His memory was retentive, his voice clear and ringing, and his delivery pleasant, his manner and general bearing attractive, and his personal appearance in any assembly would command attention. His addresses on this floor and at the banquet tendered Governor Roosevelt at Chicago were sufficient to place his name on the national roster of orators.

It is a peculiarly sad thought to contemplate the death of one so well fitted to render his country great service. Standing upon the threshold of a brilliant career; endowed with a strength and robustness of brain and body that gave him confidence in himself and his ability to gratify his highest ambition in public life; surrounded by a family he adored; firmly established in the hearts of his people, he confidently anticipated triumphs yet to be. His constant and exhausting labors for his party in the late bitter campaign in Kentucky had just ended—labors that had doubly endeared him to his party associates. He had just returned to his home for a few days' rest before coming to Washington to enter upon his official duties when he

received a higher summons to "come up hither." He passed away so suddenly, so unexpectedly, that we who knew and loved him best can even now scarcely realize that he is no more.

We buried him in the little cemetery on a hill overlooking his modest home, among the scenes of his youth and early manhood, near those whom in life he loved so well, beneath the sod of his beloved "Sweet Owen;" and, though his career was finished before it was well begun, we feel that his life has not been in vain. The sphere of his influence will extend beyond the grave, and others with whom the battle of life is not easy and the prospect at the beginning is not bright will learn from his life that true merit will win and that wealth is not always essential to political success.

While the nation and his native State mourn his untimely death, it is upon his family that the severest blow has fallen. Whatever can be said of EVAN E. SETTLE as lawyer, orator, and statesman, pales when compared with him as husband and father. It was only at his own fireside that his full measure could be taken. He was never happier than when surrounded by his loving wife and interesting children, and no days of labor ever so worried him, no problem ever so vexed him, that his mind and heart turned not to them, and a smile of peace wreathed his face when he heard the prattle of his little ones as his shadow fell across the threshold of his happy home.

May the "Father of the fatherless and the Judge of the widows" be with them and comfort them.

## Address of Mr. Adamson, of Georgia.

Mr. Speaker: It is not usual for me to speak on such occasions in this House, nor would I make mere formal offering now, but with gratitude and love for a true and valued friend, "faithful and just to me," I would render heartfelt tribute to the memory of Evan E. Settle. Should it be the will of Heaven that I must be gathered to my fathers while serving in this high place, I would that no man should speak in my funeral or eulogy, save as moved by like sentiments of affection and sorrow.

Prior to our association in the Fifty-fifth Congress, which we entered together, I had no personal acquaintance with Mr. Settle. True, his reputation had been established as an able campaigner and eminent lawyer, but of his private character and personal history I knew nothing. Our acquaintance, however, rapidly ripened into friendship, which deepened and strengthened until the end of his life. I was frequently his guest, and to him and his delightful family, loved by him with a devoted self-effacement next to adoration, I became indebted for many happy and profitable hours, his ready and varied learning, equipping and enriching the most splendid common sense, rendering his suggestions valuable on all important questions. Modest and reserved, yet vigilant and zealous, he asserted his own rights and protected the interests of those whom he represented. Studious and industrious, giving attention to substance as well as taste and style, he was eloquent and ornate without sacrifice of logic, sense, or force. Scrupulously correct and decorous in his intercourse with others, he was too magnanimous to offend the weakest, while his dauntless nobility of soul would defy and

despise the strongest if that strength dared attempt wrong or oppression.

It is often the misfortune of greatness to shrink and dwarf on near approach, but he was one of the few really great men I have ever known who appeared better and greater with longer and better acquaintance. He would have been at home in the ideal Congress described by the satirist as—

> The honored scene
> Of patriot deeds, where men of solemn mien,
> In virtue strong, in understanding clear,
> Earnest though courteous, and though smooth sincere,
> To gravest counsels lent the teeming hours,
> And gave their country all their mighty powers.

Well do I remember the fateful day when the sad tidings of his death came, too late for me to reach his funeral, and how my soul went out in sympathy to his stricken family, most sorely bereaved by a loss irreparable to us all. Most deeply do I lament the seemingly untimely death which cut him down in the flower of his manhood and the meridian of his usefulness; but we ought more deeply to thank God that he lived, and no doubt accomplished the mission whereunto he was sent as completely as erring mortals ever do; for I am persuaded that his life was well spent, and with the approval of Heaven he was called home in God's own time, leaving precepts, example, and achievements as a rich legacy not only to those near and dear to him, but to all his countrymen, whom he loved with patriotic fervor worthy of imitation, for next to the God he adored he loved his fellow-man.

His brief but brilliant career was at once a vivid revelation and an enduring object lesson to inculcate every manly virtue, and in living, quenchless light blazon the strength and beauty of lofty patriotism and spotless public character. His short but devoted life in the family circle was a benediction to his

loved ones which will sustain, encourage, and bless his latest posterity. His example will lend inspiration to our youths to choose the paths of industry and integrity as the unfailing avenues to success and honor. His public course presents a perfect model for the study and emulation of statesmen. Untiring and insatiate in searching for knowledge, he always discriminated in its acquisition and use, verifying the proverb:

> Give instruction to a wise man and he will be yet wiser; teach a just man and he will increase in learning.

Nor did he limit his knowledge nor confine his affection to the sordid and fleeting concerns of this life. He realized that "it is not all of life to live nor all of death to die;" that this ephemeral existence could not be the end of man. His whole life beamed forth "the wisdom that is from above"—"first pure, then peaceable, gentle and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy."

With his sorrowing widow and children I share and mourn his loss, but with them I glory in the life that he lived, radiant and teeming with truth, benevolence, and virtue, and rejoice unutterably that he trod "the path of the just," which "is as a shining light that shineth more and more into the perfect day."

Dear and honored friend, farewell, but not forever! Thy life has only begun. Though thy star has faded from earthly skies, it has already arisen to shine on a fairer shore.

> Bright be the place of thy soul;
> No lovelier spirit than thine
> Ere burst from its mortal control
> In the realms of the blessed to shine.

May others like unto thee arise to teach and lead our people, glorify our Republic, and exalt our race.

## Address of Mr. Robinson, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker: Evan E. Settle was my friend, and I approach the subject of his eulogy fully conscious of one's weakness when he speaks of friend. I loved him, as all did who knew him well. Were I to select my close and early associates in the Fifty-fifth Congress, he would be among the first.

Our association and mutual friendship bound us together with "hoops of steel" and enabled me to know him as he was and to learn those qualities that made his life that success "which fate reserves for a bright manhood." His career will remain an inspiration to the young. Not blessed with the favors of fortune, he won his way to a good education, and before he was of age entered the profession of law and graced it with his eloquence and ability till his death.

He was honored by his people in ways befitting his high character—as county attorney, as member of the State legislature, as delegate to the Democratic national convention at St. Louis in 1888, and last was honored with a seat in Congress.

From that time on I knew him, and in feelings shared the glory of his triumphs and success, for I regarded him as a brother.

Mr. Settle was early able to make his mark in the House of Representatives and gain an influence not usually accorded to a first-term member. He justified the favors and confidence shown him.

Though a partisan, and by his assignment on the Election Committee compelled to argue partisan questions on the floor in a partisan way, yet he never uttered a word or sentiment—and I call every member here to witness—that stirred up party

feelings in his discussions. Much of this was due to the personality of the man.

Mr. SETTLE was an orator among the orators of Kentucky, which State has furnished so many of finished culture.

He was in demand at all manner of public speakings, and with a special devotion to his church he raised his eloquent voice on many occasions in Kentucky in her behalf.

On the 1st day of June, 1898, on occasion of the Congress sweeping away the last vestige of political disabilities growing out of the war of the rebellion, Mr. SETTLE shed a luster on one of the happiest incidents of legislation of the memorable Fifty-fifth Congress. He uttered these beautiful sentiments:

Mr. Speaker, I think when the permanent Record of this day's session is made up it would be incomplete indeed if some Representative from the South, some man who is supposed to be in sympathy with the Southern people in their present and their past relations to the General Government, did not avail himself of the opportunity to respond to the generous sentiments that have been uttered on the floor of the House by the gentleman from Ohio and the gentlemen from Iowa and Wisconsin in the conduct of this bill to-day, for notwithstanding we may all say this is a just bill and ought to have become a law years ago, yet we from the South must agree that it is none the less a generous bill; and Southern Representatives should not hesitate so to declare in their places here, for had we been the victors we might not have been so generous as they.

This bill is but the culmination of the course of events that have been gradually approaching this point for ten or fifteen years past. I have seen it in the present session. I have heard the great battle hymn of the South—"Dixey"— receive as generous applause in Northern capitals as was accorded to the "Star-Spangled Banner" and "Marching Through Georgia." And it came not from Southern sympathizers, but from the generous people of the North, who took that occasion to say, in this way, to their brethren at the South, "We embrace you and have learned to forget all past differences." [Applause.]

I happened to be at a down-town theater the other evening. In the interval between the acts it has become the custom not to go out, but to remain and hear the orchestra discourse patriotic anthems and airs. After the band had ceased playing some gentleman arose and proposed "Three cheers for McKinley." The vast audience gave them with a will. Then three cheers were proposed for Dewey, the hero of Manila, which were

also responded to. And then some gentleman, whom I took to be a military officer of rank, arose in his place, and, waving his hand in the air, said, "Three cheers for a united country!" Gentlemen, that sentiment caught me, and it caught that vast house. [Applause.]

I thank God that I have lived to see this day. We sometimes thought that the great war between the States was an unmitigated evil, but in the providence of God it, accompanied by other agencies, has proved to be a great blessing. That war was not of chance or of accident. It came as the winds come and as the storms come and as all things else come—in response to the eternal purposes and behests of Him who "holds the wind in His fist and the hearts of men in the hollow of His hand." [Applause.]

The beginning of the war was the acme of that sectional hate which had been growing and increasing in bitterness for thirty years. The North had no love for the South, and the South had no respect for the North. The conflict was irrepressible. The world looked on at the magnificent display of courage and fortitude exhibited through four years of battle and strife, and while one rebel could not, as he thought in the beginning, wipe out five "Yankees," the sequel showed that he could put them to considerable exertion. [Laughter and applause.]

When valor and courage and endurance shall no longer command the praise of men, when tribute shall be denied to those who endured privation without complaint and suffered all manner of sacrifices without murmur, then we might hesitate to unroll the curtain of that past and let its scenes pass in panorama before us. But Heaven forbid in this day, when one touch of nature has made us all akin, that I should fear in this presence to hold up for admiration the prowess of the gallant boys in the trenches and the field, wearing the blue or wearing the gray, who gave to the cause of their country their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. [Applause.]

But the end came at last. These Southern knights went down to their home, and many of them can not be reached by any provision of earthly statute now.

> "Many of those good knights are dust—
> Their good swords rust,
> Their souls are with the saints, we trust."

They went down to their desolated homes and despoiled fields, and without complaint they set about the task, the herculean task of rebuilding those waste places and restoring their ancient splendor. Her sons laid down their arms in good faith, and in the same spirit they laid their hearts upon the altar of their country and took their step to the music of the Union. I do not believe, gentlemen, that the American people were ever so united as they are to-day. The men who stayed at home were the last to forgive, but the men who fought have always been the first to forget. [Applause.]

And now we are hastened to this era of good times by the war in which

we find ourselves involved. We shall free Cuba, but we shall do more than that. We shall free ourselves. The greatest of English poets, in speaking of the divine quality of mercy, has said that—

"It is twice blest:
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes."

If we shall confer a gracious boon upon the people of that unhappy island, we shall receive a blessing from Heaven, such perhaps as we may not be able to contain. Out of this baptism of fire and blood wherewith we are now being baptized we shall come forth, I doubt not, new men and new women, clean every whit, with sectional hate and sectional bitterness clean gone forever. [Applause.]

That were a consummation devoutly to be wished; that were the summum bonum, the great desideratum; that were well worth all the treasure we may expend and all the blood that may be shed. In the language of the great Kentucky editor, this war has already forever eliminated the sectional contest. There are thousands of old Confederates who are to-day happy in the thought that before they have been called to join the silent bivouac of the dead they have seen the North and the South united in battle array beneath the Stars and Stripes.

"Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to valor given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven."

[Applause.]

The applause that greeted these patriotic sentiments were alike complimentary to the orator and to the members of the House. This Southern flame that warmed the hearts of all patriots on that day should be embalmed and perpetuated in this form and in the hearts of his countrymen as fitting gems of thought and patriotism, sparkling with the personal traits of the man and sustaining his fame and eulogy.

In private life and in his public career his inspirations and aspirations were noble and manly and his record, thus molded, for statesmanship, unsullied honor, ability as a debater, eloquence as an orator, geniality and lovable spirit as a man, may well be pointed to with pride in years to come by his loved ones and by his associates and friends.

Brilliant as were his talents, eloquent as an orator, able as a

lawyer, yet he shone the brightest in his family circle and in the circle of his friends. Modest and unassuming in his manners, yet he never did things by halves. Ardent in his labors, able and well equipped, he yielded to the demands of his party in Kentucky with his usual fidelity, and labored beyond human power till the end of the campaign in November, 1899, then succumbed and died, a sacrifice to the cause of his party.

## Address of Mr. Cowherd, of Missouri.

Mr. Speaker: There is an old proverb, sometimes misused, that bids us say naught but good of the dead. To me it seems that reverence for the dead, the affectionate regard which bids us to forget their faults and commemorate their virtues; the kindly sympathies that go from all good men and women to those who stand beside a new-made grave, are among the redeeming traits of our all too human lives. I have sometimes thought that the crush of our daily work in this rough world was apt to obscure the finer sensibilities of men. We too frequently veil sympathy behind indifference. We too frequently are accustomed to mask our love as though it were a fault. But in the presence of great sorrow these false growths are brushed aside and eyes that look through tears see with a clearer vision, and hearts that have throbbed with sorrow beat in kindlier unison.

It seems to me a fitting thing that, when the stern angel of the bitter cup has pressed the sleeping potion to the lips of one who so lately moved and wrought among us, we should take a few brief hours from the press of business to embalm here in the record of our daily work the memory of his deeds and the tribute of our respect.

It was my good fortune in the lottery for seats in the Fifty-fifth Congress to find that I was seated next to Evan E. Settle, of Kentucky, and as by that enforced proximity a chance acquaintance ripened into friendship I grew more and more to bless kind fortune that had given me such a neighbor.

You all remember, who were here at that time, the extra session, occupied as it was upon a single measure and with tedious adjournments, gave but little opportunity to test the mettle of the men that came then for the first time to the House; and

yet I well remember how, on the dull, dry question of how many days the House could adjourn without the consent of the Senate, Mr. SETTLE made a speech of such interest and force that it attracted at once the attention of the older and more observant members of the House. And later—in the succeeding session—when his kindly spirit found more congenial opportunity in the discussion on the bill referred to by the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Robinson]—the bill providing for the removal of political disabilities of those who had taken part in the civil strife—he burst forth into such eloquent words that his place was at once fixed both in the minds of those who heard him and in the hearts of all his countrymen.

Mr. Speaker, I believe I do no injustice to the living when I say that of all the men who came first to the House in the Fifty-fifth Congress no man at its close left it occupying a higher place in the minds of those who had met him on the floor and in the hearts of the people of the country than the man whose untimely death we mourn to-day.

It is as true now as when the Roman said it, that orators are born, not made. And there was something in this man—something other than the pleasing presence he possessed; something other than the keen logic that saw through the subtleties of every proposition; something other than that grace of diction that seemed to find always the fittest phrase and the most eloquent expression—there was still that undefinable something which, reaching out to the minds and hearts of his audience, told them when he rose he was one of those who had a message to deliver.

I do not remember ever to have heard him take part in those rancorous and acrimonious political debates that sometimes occur on the floor of this House. I never thought his was one of those spirits that loved to "ride the storm;" while he did

not shun, he did not seek controversy. I always thought his genial soul found its more fitting sphere in those occasions that not unfrequently occur when men lay aside political partisanship and rise to that broader plane of a common and united citizenship.

Mr. Speaker, it occurred to me as I watched his career here in the House—knowing as I did his power of speech, and knowing also that he enjoyed the duller, but not less necessary, work of the committee—that there lay before him a broad field of future usefulness. And knowing also as I did the genial, social spirit of the man that loved so well that meeting here in friendly intercourse that forms, as we all know, the fairest portion of Congressional life, it seemed to me that in the atmosphere which surrounded him here he would meet the best fruition of his powers.

But his experience has been, alas, that which too frequently meets us in this world. The hard-won prizes come too late. The apple turns to ashes on the lip. The flower fades in the plucking. The curtain falls before the actor hears the plaudits of those he sought to please. EVAN SETTLE'S work is done. I trust that I shall not here offend the proprieties with undue laudation; but I do feel that every man that knew him in this life will join with me in saying, whatever may have been his faults, he was the highest type of a Christian gentleman in its truest and best sense—a gentleman. In two years of daily intercourse I never heard fall from his lips one word that might not have been uttered in the presence of wife or daughter.

Mr. Speaker, what rests for us beyond the grave we do not know. No man's eye has ever penetrated the mysteries which shroud the tomb.

> Yet Love will dream, and Faith will trust,
> (Since He who knows our needs is just),
> That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.

And in that meeting place of noble souls I believe there will still be found God's work for manly men and loving women, and in that place and in that work I believe EVAN E. SETTLE is to-day taking a gracious and a generous part.

Mr. Speaker, for the love I bore him living, for the fragrant memory I cherish of him dead, I come to render this poor tribute of my affection and respect to-day.

## Address of Mr. Brantley, of Georgia.

Mr. Speaker: We meet to-day to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleague, Evan E. Settle, and it becomes me as one who in life called him friend, and who now loves his memory, to find as best I can the words that will fitly and aptly ascribe to him the virtues he possessed and the rare gifts with which he was endowed.

I am painfully conscious of the paucity of the language at my command for this purpose and of my inability to do even the simplest justice to the name he left behind him, and yet I am sustained in my undertaking by the knowledge that his memory will ever live in the hearts of those who knew him, and that no charm of rhetoric or melody of speech can brighten it, or even picture it, as it glows and lives within us.

He has "gone before to that unknown and silent shore," and I mourn his removal from among us, and because I mourn I seek now to add my own weak tribute to the eloquent words that have already been so earnestly spoken concerning him.

When the wires a few short months ago flashed across our land the announcement of his death there came to all who knew him a sense of loss and pain akin to the shock of a personal bereavement. It was fitly so, for none knew him but to love him, and none knew him but then and now mourn his untimely end.

When we left him at the close of the Fifty-fifth Congress he was possessed of his full, manly vigor, and, as we supposed, with long years of usefulness and of honor before him. He

had been reelected to this Congress, and here we expected to find him upon our return.

Little did we know that his days had then been numbered, and that the end was nearly reached, and that never more would he answer to the roll call of this House.

Our ignorance there but again confirms the oft-repeated lesson that mortal man is not in the confidence of the Giver of life and death, and knoweth not what decrees He has entered or when they will be enforced. We are again admonished to keep our houses in order and to be ready for the final summons to us.

The great ability and superb oratory of Mr. SETTLE were permitted to illume but one Congress, and yet in that brief space of time he was allowed to achieve as much of fame and renown as comes to some in many terms, and more than ever comes to many others. The compensating law of an all-wise Providence is here, as everywhere, disclosed, if we but seek to find it.

I well remember his first appearance in an extended debate. The occasion was a contested-election case that had been reported from the committe of which he was a member. When he arose to speak, his intellectual face and clear, clean-cut features and attractive presence at once claimed the attention of the House. His opening sentences chained that attention to him, and there it remained until he had concluded.

I can recall now the music of his sweetly modulated voice and the rhythm of his well-chosen words as he constructed sentence after sentence of masterful logic, of keenest satire, and of eloquent and polished periods. That speech established his reputation as an orator and won for him a place in the front ranks of the great debaters of the House—a place which he retained and from which he would have gone

to higher stations yet had not death's icy hand laid claim upon him.

We mourn that his eloquent tongue is forever silenced; we miss the charm and the spell of his rare oratory, and we miss his wise counsel in our deliberations; but more than these things we miss and mourn him.

Few men were better gifted than he in the art of making and holding friends. He was warm and generous in his nature and as gentle and as sympathetic as a woman. Full of dignity, he was ever tender, yielding, and approachable. His was a strong nature, and yet one that was not formed in a rough and rugged mold. He did not display but concealed his strength in an affable and polished bearing.

Always of pronounced convictions, he was slow to obtrude them, and was ever charitable to the opinions of those with whom he disagreed; but loyalty to his convictions and his friends was a part of his nature.

His high character, his charming personality, his graceful manner, his delightful comradeship—these are the things that in the solemnity of this occasion come close to our hearts.

Fashioned as he was, it was but natural that he should draw men to him and hold them there with hooks of steel. The hold that he had upon the hearts of men still lives, though he is gone from among them.

It was not my privilege to know him until I met him here at the opening of the last Congress. Until that time his life and mine had never touched; and yet as he lived and moved among us I saw enough of him to come within the charmed circle of his influence, and I was proud to know him and to claim him as my friend. I saw enough of him to appreciate his worth and to know that no truer or more ideal Representative ever sat in this Chamber, and none who better illustrated here the great

State to which he claimed allegiance. Possessed of the chivalrous manhood and the lofty patriotism inherent in his own people, he not only adorned this body, but he was ever ready to do and to die in the defense of those he served. Indeed, it was at the feet of Kentucky, in battling, as he believed, for the preservation of her institutions and her ideals, that he laid down his life.

It was when flushed with victories and while reveling in his own great strength, surrounded by loved ones, that "God's finger touched him, and he slept."

Sorrow ever follows in the wake of death; but when the strong man becomes the victim, how pitiably weak is all human strength revealed! How infinitely sad to see the hope of family and of country cut down! How distressing to behold dependent ones bind up their bleeding hearts and seek elsewhere for guidance and for strength!

It is not for us, however, to inquire into the ways of Providence. We must bow in humble submission to the Divine will. Our colleague sleeps the eternal sleep; and while we can not arouse him, we can from the life he lived draw lessons of duty, of patriotism, and of love, and, thus inspired, carry on the work in which his labors shared.

He sleeps, and no rude sound of jarring faction or clashing contention disturbs him. No pain of doubt or fear annoys him. No disappointment or failure threatens him. No weariness of body or of brain can reach him. Calmly and peacefully he slumbers, and earthly ills and earthly cares are not about him. His rest has come—a sacred, hallowed rest for heart and hand and brain—a sweet and everlasting rest.

We say to him now, "Nobly you lived and bravely you died, and while we miss you and need you, we would not if we could interrupt the peace and happiness that you have so fairly won.

We would not bring you back to toil and strive again. You have kept the faith and paid the last great debt, and the crown of immortality is yours. We bid you wear it, while we, with unconcealed grief, mourn your absence and sing requiems of praise to the peerless and priceless memory that you have left behind for us to cherish and revere."

## Address of Mr. Mann, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker: Judge Settle and I were both new members and both placed on the Committee on Elections No. 1 of the last Congress. That committee was very busy at the session of Congress commencing two years ago last December. It had a number of hotly contested cases before it. Judge Settle was a new Democratic member and I was a new Republican member.

We faced each other across the table, and we soon became congenial spirits. I think that our friendly relationship might properly have been termed affectionate. I grew to have a great admiration for him, as well as a great fondness. I thought I saw in him a wonderful ability, both oratorically and intellectually. And when at one time, in the winter during the short session of last year, Mr. Hope Reed Cody, the brilliant young president of the Hamilton Club, of Chicago, was in Washington and said to me that the Hamilton Club was preparing to give a great nonpartisan banquet in celebration of Appomattox day and that he wished to obtain the finest speaker possible from the South to respond to the toast "Robert E. Lee," the thought of Settle instantly came to my mind, and I said to Mr. Cody at once, "I think I know the very man whom you want." I went into the House, which was in session, and asked Mr. Settle if he would come out and meet a very dear friend of mine. We went out, and I introduced them. They were both most brilliant and most lovable men. They seemed to almost fall in love with each other at sight.

Cody stated the circumstances and asked Mr. Settle if he would make the speech which was desired. The Judge said that he would; and he afterwards told me that he could not

resist the winning way of Mr. Cody, although he did not see how it would be possible for him to keep his engagement without great trouble for himself. Probably the most triumphant appearance of his life was at that banquet. It was held in the immense hall of the Auditorium Building in Chicago. The parquet had been floored over on a level with the stage for the banquet tables. Nearly a thousand banqueters were present, while the balance of the hall was filled with upward of 2,000 other guests of the club—both ladies and gentlemen. It was the most impressive banquet that I have ever witnessed.

Gen. John C. Black, the gifted orator of Illinois, responded to the toast on General Grant in a brilliant speech. Judge SETTLE was not well known to the audience and not so much was expected of him. But he soon had completely captured it. His magnificent oration was the address of the evening. He had the audience in complete sympathy with him after the first sentences. As he proceeded the building rang with applause and approval. The heart of his audience seemed to reach out and embrace with sweetened thought the memory of the devoted commander of the Confederate armies. His speech was, of course, a prepared and written one, though he did not read it.

The most remarkable scene I have ever witnessed in a public assemblage occurred during its delivery. The speaker had been referring, of course, to the great conflict both of thought and of arms between the North and the South; and the renewed expression of reconciliation growing out of and accompanying the Spanish war, when turning aside from his prepared effort and looking into the faces of his expectant and admiring audience, he said with a wonderful depth of love and pathos in commencing a new sentence: "My brothers." The whole audience seemed at once as if by an electric shock to feel the inspiration of the sentiment of brotherhood. The entire gather-

ing arose, as if one man, with cheers and shouts of approval and the waving of handkerchiefs and napkins, with the light of responsive love gleaming out of the faces of all and tears streaming down the cheeks of many. It was a sight never to be forgotten and never to be seen again. The tenderness of the expression of the speaker was so touching, the clear response of the audience was so instantaneous, that the very air seemed to thrill and throb.

No man ever made a greater impression upon an audience anywhere. It seems to me now as though he had poured his life out into that speech. He was a man from the South who had come into the North to defend the memory of the one who had led the forces of the South in battle against many of the men whom he was to address. He was to speak about a lost cause, which the North had crushed at great loss of its blood and treasure. But he did not come with an apology. He was true to the memory of those who had been defeated and still truer to the reunited people. His address in Chicago endeared him to the people there. It added to their feeling of affection for the South. If he had lived, Chicago would have insisted upon hearing from him often again. But he has gone beyond. Cody, the gifted young leader who brought him to our city, went almost at the same time.

The world could ill afford to spare either of them. But their memory and works are left us. What they did is an inspiration for our future. We must, with others, assume the burdens which they would have helped to carry. Let us try to emulate the sweetness of their temper, the brightness of their smile, the gladsomeness of their greeting, the intensity of their patriotism, the strength of their character, and the nobility of their souls. In loving admiration we still hold them in our hearts and minds.

## Address of Mr. Pugh, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker: If the present service in which the former associates of Evan Evans Settle are engaged were to constitute an essential part of the record of his virtues, the little that I might hope thus to contribute to perpetuate his memory would perhaps cause me to refrain from speaking; but I am conscious of the fact that however comprehensive the eulogium or elegant the diction in which it is couched, the real, the lasting, the ineffable record of the life and character of our departed friend has been formed by himself upon the hearts and in the lives of others. It was not my good fortune to have known him well in early life. Indeed, my intimate acquaintance with him, which soon developed into sentiment of personal friendship, began when we met as colleagues in this House.

Although we did not agree in political matters, I was not long in discovering that in his magnanimous nature political differences constituted no barrier to the most cordial social relations, and being the only Republican colleague of his from Kentucky who now holds a seat on this floor, I should feel untrue to myself and false to that friendship if I should fail to bear testimony in some way to his great merit. Versed with the powers of oratory that few men possess, yet modest, unassuming, unaffected, the very essence of simplicity and sincerity, he soon won his way to the hearts and high esteem of his associates. Skilled in the arts of an accomplished advocate, he disdained all manner of empiricism. With steadfast, patriotic purpose he sought for the truth in matters involving the welfare of the community, and at all times had the courage of his conviction. His soul was cast in too liberal a mold to suffer him to temporize for passing effect.

It has been said that "crime is a curse only to the period in which it is successful; but virtue, whether fortunate or otherwise, blesses not only its own age, but remotest posterity, and is as beneficial by its example as by its immediate effects." The faults and frailties of men perish with them, while the good they do lives on and is multiplied through successive ages. Hence the service of this hour, a privilege cherished by us who loved him well, is, after all, the discharge of a public rather than a personal duty.

He whose untimely loss gives occasion to our tributes was essentially self-made. Born to poverty, an orphan in childhood, struggling unaided against adverse surroundings, his intrinsic merit early manifested itself. His innate love for his fellowman, his tender sympathy for the disappointed, the distressed, and the afflicted, coupled with an unusual personal magnetism, drew to him a lucrative clientage and an invaluable support, inseparable throughout his career. As a lawyer and as an official he soon achieved marked distinction, always retained and ever increasing; but the beautiful story of his life clusters about his hearthstone, his social and religious associations. Eminently domestic, self-sacrificing, and considerate, a companionable husband, an exemplary father, in the very noontide of vigorous manhood, when "his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated," he was suddenly summoned to the last final awakening, and, without fear or murmur, passed into "that port where all may find refuge from the storms of life."

Reverting for a moment to that misty Sabbath day and the scenes connected with the last sad rites: One glimpse at the overcrowded church where he had for years been a faithful worshiper, the wilderness of floral offerings about the open casket, the wreathed and vacant chair in which he was wont to sit with closed eyes while leading the choir in sacred song, the saddened

faces of the neighbors in the different walks of life, the tenderly touching tributes of family and friends, told it all as tongue can not tell.

He is gone. We deeply deplore his loss. We long in vain for "the touch of the vanished hand and the sound of the voice that is still." Such, nevertheless, is death; and yet—

> Death is the crown of life:
> Were death denied, poor man would live in vain.
> Death wounds to cure; we fall, we rise, we reign;
> Spring from our fetters, fasten to the skies,
> Where blooming Eden withers from our sight.
> This king of terrors is the prince of peace.

Then rest, dear friend, in peace; the peace of God which passeth all understanding.

## Address of Mr. Berry, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker: Hon. Evan Settle was born December 1, 1848. His life was passed in Kentucky, where he died November 16, 1899. He was educated in the best schools of his State, and when but 17 years old began the study of law, for which he had a natural adaptability. At the age of 19 years he was admitted to the bar by special act of the legislature, and soon took a good position in his profession. He represented the Seventh Congressional district of Kentucky, one that had been made famous by Henry Clay, Marshall, John C. Breckinridge, John J. Crittenden, James P. Beck, Joseph C. Blackburn, and W. C. P. Breckinridge, all of whom had enjoyed national reputations.

His service in local positions and his brilliant career in the Kentucky legislature fitted him for the position of Congressman. His ability was soon recognized by associates upon this floor in the Fifty-fifth Congress. He stood for reelection to the Fifty-sixth Congress and was chosen by an overwhelming majority. Our districts border upon each other, and we often addressed the same audiences, composed of about equal numbers of our constituencies. I know, therefore, in what high esteem he was held by his people, and our homes were not distant.

After the adjournment sine die of the Fifty-fifth Congress and the members were scattered over the country seeking relaxation and pleasure, Evan Settle returned with his family to his home at Owenton. He was then the picture of health and manly vigor, the pride of the people he had so faithfully represented. His interesting family were gathered around him, and happiness reigned in his household.

In the month of June the Democratic convention assembled

at Louisville to nominate a State ticket. Mr. SETTLE was there representing "Sweet Owen," as his county is called, and, after a struggle such as was never seen in Kentucky before, a ticket was named. He at once announced his intention of canvassing the State for his party's interests, and immense crowds assembled whenever he was announced to speak. He gained new laurels in this canvass and added very much to his reputation as an orator, being far the most able of the canvassers in the State upon either side.

He never wearied in the work, sometimes speaking twice a day during the hot months of August and September, so that when the exciting canvass was closed he was broken down, and it was but a few days until the icy hand of death touched his noble heart. The statesman and orator and the loving husband and devoted father was gone.

He was generous and brave, full of life, and for many years before his death was an earnest Christian, being a leader in the Baptist Church, delivering lectures to aid in paying the debt upon the church to which he belonged, and as his family grew up around him devoted much of his time to their improvement.

He believed in that stanza of the poet—

> Home is not simply four straight walls
> Hung with frames and pictures gilded;
> Home is where affection calls,
> Home is where the heart has builded.

When his sudden death was announced, I determined to attend his funeral. A short ride of an hour from Newport, Ky., brought us to Sparta, a station upon the railroad, from whence the Congressional party in carriages started for Owenton, the home of Mr. SETTLE, 12 miles away.

Already the community showed evidences of sincere regret. A long line of vehicles were gathered, but the real evidence of

mourning was not manifested until we approached the town. For many miles around from his own and from my district the best people had assembled by the thousand, in spite of inclement weather, to pay respect to his memory, because they admired, yes, loved him; men and women, black and white, were gathered there to do honor to this tribune of the people.

The laity mingled with the ministers of the gospel in praising the character of the deceased. For the usual church exercises on such occasions memorial services were instituted, and lawyers, politicians, and his associates in all the walks of life raised their voices in his praise. I have never seen such deep distress at a funeral. His loving family clung about the coffin with touching sorrow, and his little son, as the lid was placed upon the casket, closing out his father's face forever, exclaimed, "Goodbye, papa!" At that moment there was scarcely a dry eye in that assembled multitude, nor a heart that was not touched with the dramatic separation of father and son. It was heartrending, and I shall long remember the scene. We extend to his lonely widow and distressed family our profoundest sympathy and trust that Providence will smile upon this fatherless household.

## Address of Mr. Griffith, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker: I do not rise for the purpose of giving a biographical sketch of Hon. Evan E. Settle, of Kentucky. That the man was born, that he died, and that while living he was honored with public office by the people of his community is true of every man upon whom a eulogy is delivered in the Halls of Congress. I want to send a message to the friends who loved him in his native State that we also loved him. I want to send a message, not of condolence, but of warm sympathy. Evan E. Settle was a lawyer, a statesman, and an orator. He might have been even a greater lawyer, a greater statesman, and a more fervid orator, and yet have been less loved.

It is therefore not a tribute to the lawyer or the statesman, but one to the comrade and friend, that I wish to deliver to-day. Throughout his early life as a boy in Frankfort, in his young manhood in Kentucky, and in middle life, until his lips were touched by the frosty fingers of the Angel of Death and his heart was stilled, no man ever yet went to Evan E. Settle with an appeal to his friendship who appealed in vain. A foeman who might well be dreaded in the court room or on the hustings, yet a companion even to his opponents, anywhere and everywhere always welcome. Nature endowed him with a great brain—too great to discover the faults of his friends, too great to harbor enmity for those who opposed him.

His heart was so full of the love for others that there was no room for love of self, and at the close of an active life he

died poor because he could not withhold any favor which might be asked of him or withstand the pleadings of others in distress.

This was EVAN E. SETTLE as the boy; it was EVAN E. SETTLE as a young man, and it was EVAN E. SETTLE as we knew him in the Halls of Congress. We all remember how he referred to his early hatred of the doctrines of Cassius M. Clay and how earnestly he pleaded that the last days of the old veteran be made comfortable by financial recognition of his past services at the hands of the Federal Government. His portrayal of the financial condition of the old soldier, whose convictions were opposite to his own, will ever be remembered by all who heard him. He opposed the President of the United States in his policies, but he called with fervent tongue for us to stand by that President because he was the President. EVAN E. SETTLE was intensely American, and none loved his native State more dearly than he. He was first for the nation, then for his State of Kentucky, then for his people, and last for himself. The character of the man is best illustrated by one passage in his speech favoring the appropriation for the war with Spain. He said:

> I come to you in this great crisis to pledge to you Kentucky, the first-born child of the American Union, which is now ready, as she has ever been in every great emergency, to send her gallant soldiers to the field. They poured out their rich lifeblood upon the early battlefields of the Republic; they stormed the heights of Chapultepec and incarnadined the plains of Buena Vista and of Molino del Rey. In the womb of her great mother, Virginia, she helped win the battlefields of the Revolution, and there has been no crisis in our nation's history when she has not shone forth, a chief star in all this magnificent constellation of States. There stood old Kentucky then, ever eager for the fray, and there stands old Kentucky to-day.

The lawyer's record has been made up, the orator's voice has been hushed, and it only remains for us to-day to send a mes-

sage to those who knew him best that he was also known and loved in the Congress of the United States.

When the bill was passed removing Southern political disabilities, EVAN E. SETTLE electrified the House with a patriotic speech, in which he said:

> I thank God that I have lived to see this day. We sometimes thought that the great war between the States was an unmitigated evil, but in the providence of God it, accompanied by other agencies, has proved a great blessing. That war was not of chance or of accident. It came as the winds come and as the storms come, and as all things else come—in response to the eternal purposes and behests of Him who "holds the wind in His fist and the hearts of men in the hollow of His hand."
>
> * * * * * * *
>
> When valor and courage and endurance shall no longer command the praise of men, when tribute shall be denied to those who endured privation without complaint and suffered all manner of sacrifices without murmur, then we might hesitate to unroll the curtain of that past and let its scenes pass in panorama before us. But Heaven forbid in this day, when one touch of nature has made us all akin, that I should fear in this presence to hold up for admiration the prowess of the gallant boys in the trenches and in the fields, wearing the blue or wearing the gray, who gave to the cause of their country their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor.

Mr. Speaker, the district which I have the honor to represent in the State of Indiana lies near a portion of the district represented by Mr. SETTLE in the State of Kentucky. I knew Mr. SETTLE for many years before either of us became a member of this body. I met him in the courts of Kentucky and Indiana. I knew his private life. As a friend he was true as steel. As a foe he was magnanimous and forgiving. At the bar he was ever fair and courteous, and a stanch adherent to the strictest ethics of his profession. He was a brave man—too brave a man to do an underhanded act. It was owing to his devotion to his political friends that he lost his life. During the exciting campaign in Kentucky he worked night and day, and, completely forgetting himself, he so labored in the cause of his friends that

nature, unable to stand the strain, became prostrated. His death was directly caused by overwork, mental and physical. That work was not in his own behalf, but in the cause of his friends. The nation has lost an orator and a statesman while yet in his prime. His State has lost one of the most admirable of her citizens.

## Address of Mr. Smith, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker: I had known Evan E. Settle for more than twenty years before his death. Indeed, sir, our political lives were cast upon parallel lines. On the same day, in the year 1878, we were both elected to the offices of county attorney of our respective counties, and likewise we both laid down the duties and honors of that station to become members of the lower house of the Kentucky general assembly, and while these occurrences were at different dates, yet we were at one and the same time members of that body, he of one house and I of the other. We were of the same political faith and practice, and often met in party councils, and always fought in the same line when the conflict was raging. But the pleasure of serving in the same body with him was reserved for me until we were both, on the same date, elected for the first time to Congress, which was in 1896. His death, sir, therefore, was singularly sad to me because of my associations and connections with him.

He was born in the city of Frankfort, Ky., on the 1st day of December, 1848. There, in the capital of his State, an historic city that nestles so serenely in the valleys upon either side the winding Kentucky River, encircled by a lofty and beautiful chain of hills, in the midst of a brave, generous, and cultured population, he received his early education and was baptized with high and hallowed inspirations.

In the calm of my unbroken reflections and undisturbed meditations upon the many admirable and noble qualities of mind and heart he possessed, I have often wondered to what extent they may have been traceable to the auspicious environments of his youthful days. But human genius has not yet

given to the world the rule of correctly estimating the influences exerted by early surroundings upon the subsequent lives and characters of men; yet that their touch is too lasting to be eradicated by the evolutions of growth and is visible here and there in the career of all is an unchallenged truth.

He descended from a family eminently reputable in character, though limited in fortune. So far as I am advised, he could claim no distinguished ancestors within the reflected light of whose splendid achievements he could rise with ease to glory and fame. Without the aid of fortune, the prestige and potentiality of a great family name, by his own inherent and unfailing powers of mind and spirit, intensified and invigorated by the fortuitous circumstances mentioned, he triumphed in the struggles and conflicts of his advancing career. He was endowed by nature with more than usual intellectual ability, a zealous, noble heart, a happy, cheerful disposition, which, under the energizing effect of his literary and professional courses, developed him into the courtly gentleman, the able lawyer, the patriotic statesman, and the magnificent orator that he was.

In his young manhood he yielded to the promptings of his native fitness in the selection of his profession, and his brilliant successes and triumphs at the bar vindicated the wisdom and correctness of his choice. Before the courts he was always pleasing, learned, and forceful, but it was only when before a jury that he rose to the full majesty of his matchless eloquence and displayed the unrivaled splendors of his talents. With a sense of honor unswerved by the siren song of every tempter, he was ever mindful of the principles of fairness and observed the amenities that characterize the typical gentleman in every relation of life. He was as courteous, dignified, and honorable in the forum as he was gentle, charming, and lovable in his private life.

His official labors began in the office of county attorney of Owen County, to which he was elected in 1878, and closed at his death with a membership in the Fifty-sixth Congress. His long, faithful, and excellent record in public office has been so well stated by my colleagues [Mr. Gayle and Mr. Berry] that it need not now be reiterated. I shall, however, add that EVAN SETTLE, disliking no one, yet loved with unsurpassed devotion the great body of the people. He believed with a fixedness born of an intelligent and profound consideration of the question that a strong and independent citizenship was the surest, best hope and indispensable prerequisite to the perpetuity of our free institutions, and his whole official and political life was squared by this sound and wholesome doctrine. He was active and influential in every official circle to which the vicissitudes of fortune had assigned him, and it is no exaggeration to say of him that there was not one amongst the many new members in the Fifty-fifth Congress who made a more distinctive and permanent impression upon his fellow-members than he. His resplendent virtues will be enshrined in the unfading memories of his appreciative colleagues.

As a public speaker, whether upon the lecture platform, before the select and élite, or on the hustings, before the enthused and indiscriminating multitudes, he swayed one and all by the magical powers of his efforts, and they loved to linger upon his poetic strains and revel in the pleasures of his sublime sentiments.

But the surest and safest test of the genuine nobility of any man's nature is to be found perhaps in the family circle. It is there that innumerable incidents and conditions arise that can appeal to and touch the kindest emotions of the truly good and great only. To know a man as he really is he must be seen, not under the glimmering of artifice so common in the public

arena, but inspected rather under the searchlight and sheen of everyday life in his family relation.

Measured by this exalted standard, our deceased colleague was an illustrious example of Christian manhood worthy of the emulation of ourselves and all who shall live after him. In his home there was an inexhaustible fountain of love whose pure streams of peace, happiness, and pleasure nourished the highest and best aspirations of the human heart. Surrounded by a true and tenderly loving wife, bright, attractive, and happy-hearted children, his home to him was the gem of the earth and the companionship of these loved ones the essence of life itself. But the charm of that blessed relation has been broken.

Death is a silent and merciless reaper that with his trenchant blade gathers in a mysterious way from every field and in every season. The young, the middle-aged, and the old; the humble, the sturdy, and the proud, one and all, succumb to the cycle's touch and pass with the swiftness of a breath that is spent. But man was created for a destiny that transcends the possibilities of human life within this sphere, and death is not annihilation. There is that in the lives of such men as our deceased colleague that gives us indisputable assurance that beyond the gaze of mortal eyes there is a realm in which the pure and just will live and move in untrammeled progression forever.

Distressing and appalling, then, to his family and friends as was and has been the sad event of his transition, we doubt not that he has been crowned with honors the world could not give and wreathed with laurels that fadeth not away.

And then, the Speaker pro tempore [Mr. Lanham], in pursuance of the resolution heretofore adopted, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased (at 2 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), declared the House adjourned until 12 o'clock m. on Monday next.

## Proceedings in the Senate.

May 28, 1900.

Mr. Lindsay. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Tuesday, June 5, at 5 o'clock p. m., I will ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions from the House of Representatives upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. Evan E. Settle, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

JUNE 5, 1900.

Mr. LINDSAY. Mr. President, I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives concerning the death of Mr. SETTLE, late a member of that body.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions indicated by the Senator from Kentucky, which will be read:

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *April 21, 1900.*

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended in order that suitable tribute be paid to the high character and eminent public services of the Hon. EVAN E. SETTLE, late a distinguished member of the House of Representatives of the United States from the State of Kentucky.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect for the memory of the deceased the House, at the conclusion of these memorial exercises, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased statesman.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these proceedings to the Senate.

Mr. LINDSAY. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Kentucky submits resolutions, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound regret the announcement of the death of Hon. EVAN E. SETTLE, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

*Resolved*, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

## Address of Mr. Lindsay, of Kentucky.

Mr. President: Evan E. Settle, late a member of the House of Representatives, died at his home in Owenton, Ky., in November last. He died in the prime of life, and when his apparently vigorous health gave promise of many years of usefulness. His sudden and unexpected death shocked his friends in every portion of the Commonwealth that gave him birth and of which he was a distinguished citizen.

He was born in Frankfort, the capital city of Kentucky, and there spent the earlier years of his life. His education he completed as a graduate of the high school of the city of Louisville. He began the study of law whilst the merest youth, and was authorized to enter on the practice of his profession by a special legislative enactment before he had completed his twenty-first year. He located in Owenton, Owen County, and there followed the vocation of a lawyer with gratifying success for thirty years. More than once he represented the county of Owen in the general assembly of Kentucky, and for many years was the leader of his party in the politics, State and national, of his own and the adjoining counties. He was chosen to serve the Ashland district in the House of Representatives for the Fifty-fifth Congress, and without opposition in his own party was nominated for reelection and subsequently reelected to serve in that House during the present Congress.

In the enduring memorial to result from the present action of the two Houses of the National Legislature, I would have his name handed down to posterity in his real character and as typical of the life he actually lived.

As a lawyer his standing was enviable, and as a wise coun-

selor and eloquent advocate he had no superior. His service in the Federal Congress was too brief to rank him amongst the six or eight recognized leaders of the House of Representatives, yet his fellow-members bear cheerful testimony to the fact that he achieved during the two sessions he lived to serve more than many who eventually become leaders of that body succeed in accomplishing in three times that length of service. He satisfied the requirements of an exacting constituency. He commanded the respect of those who opposed his political affiliations, and won and enjoyed the affectionate confidence and earnest support of those of his constituents who shared his political sentiments and convictions. This would be a high compliment to any man who might assume, as did Mr. SETTLE, to sit for a Congressional district that had been represented in the past by Henry Clay, John J. Crittenden, John C. Breckinridge, and James B. Beck.

Henry Clay died when Mr. Settle was yet an infant, but he enjoyed the privilege of living in the same town with John J. Crittenden, who survived until he was 14 years of age. He was the follower and supporter of Mr. Beck, and the personal friend and admirer of the great Kentuckian who presided over this body from March 4, 1857, to March, 1861, and who, though disfranchised and politically proscribed from the close of the civil war to the end of his life, was honored and loved by the people of Kentucky as no other man had ever been before, and I venture to say as no other man will ever be again.

Around the little city in which our deceased colleague was born, and in which he spent the years of his boyhood, cluster all the historic memories of Kentucky, and within its limits, in the most beautiful cemetery I have ever seen, sleep some of those who laid the foundations of the State, and many of those whose lives and achievements go to make up the history of the first-born

American Commonwealth west of the Alleghenies. Among them Boone, the pioneer; Richard M. Johnson, the soldier, the Representative, the Senator, and Vice-President; McKee and young Henry Clay, soldiers who gave up their lives in the defense of American honor on the field of Buena Vista, the last two at the foot of a monumental shaft that bears the names and commemorates the heroism and soldierly qualities of the Kentuckians who fell in the Indian wars at home, at Tippecanoe, in the defense of our northern frontier during the war of 1812, and on the battlefields of Mexico. With these associations and amid these surroundings it was natural that young SETTLE should cultivate the ambition to serve his State and to enroll his name among those who honored it and whom its people delight to honor.

This commendable ambition was not required to overcome the disadvantages of extreme poverty, but the daily exertions to meet the inevitable necessities of life moved hand in hand with the contest for advancement and promotion. Success most worthily won eventually came. It came as the legitimate result of personal superiority and honest labor and without the adventitious aids or influences that attend on wealth.

EVAN SETTLE proved equal to the duties and responsibilities of all the official positions to which he was called by the people among whom he lived, and carried with him to the grave a spotless name and an unsullied reputation.

He was a party man in the strictest sense, but never a partisan in the execution of a public trust. Yielding ready obedience to the mandates of his party authorities, he was far above the policy of proscription or intolerance in his relations with those who could not always see their way to such obedience.

As citizen, neighbor, and friend, as husband and father, he was even more attractive than in the walks of public life.

Handsome and graceful in person, gracious but dignified in bearing, modest and unassuming in demeanor, he everywhere commanded attention, and by "the warmth of genial courtesy" won the kindly regard of everyone with whom he came in contact.

Looking on the great crowd of friends and neighbors that stood around his grave when his remains came to be consigned to their eternal resting place, I felt that the scene gave convincing testimony of the affectionate regard in which he was held by those with whom he had lived during the years of his manhood, those who knew him best, and so knowing, loved him most.

Too young to take part in the civil war, he was the representative of the generation that followed the changes wrought in the institutions, traditions, and domestic policies of our country by the culminating events of that great conflict. Southern in all his instincts, he sympathized deeply with the people of the South in their efforts to regain the right of self-government through the renewed control of their State governments, but he had no resentments to gratify, no deep-seated prejudices to overcome, and no personal wrongs or injuries, real or supposed, to avenge. Proud of his State, he was jealous of Federal interference with the legitimate exercise of her sovereign authority, but in all his instincts he was an American as well as a Kentuckian. He based his conception of public duty on the conviction that patriotism demands that the hopes and possibilities of the future shall be preferred by the people of both sections, the victors as well as the vanquished, to the exultation and the disappointments inseparably connected with and following internecine war. In harmony with this conviction he, on the occasion of the removal of the last vestige of Confederate disabilities, eloquently congratulated the country that out of our war with Spain we would come forth "new men and new women,

clean every whit, with sectional hate and sectional bitterness gone forever."

He was a genial and wholesome companion, an ardent and faithful friend, a kind and considerate neighbor, an humble Christian, and in his domestic relations an affectionate and indulgent father, and a tender and loving husband.

His life work in this world is finished. He sleeps with his fathers in the bosom of the State that gave him birth, and of which he never ceased to be a citizen. The memories that cluster round his name embellish, as they exemplify, the sublime truth that "there is no death," and that "the thing we call death is but another, sadder name for life."

## Address of Mr. Chandler, of New Hampshire.

Mr. President: When we contemplate the whole life of each of the older States of the Union as a historic entity to be judged like the whole life of any public individual, there are to be seen faults and virtues, foolish mistakes and wise actions, failures and achievements, excesses and self-restraints, hostilities and friendships, narrow sectionalism and broad nationalism, and in the end, in the year 1900, in the case of each State, we behold a complete record of which as a whole her citizens need not be ashamed, but, on the other hand, are justly proud. All black clouds to-day in any sky are but transitory, sure to be soon dispelled by the full glories of the noonday sun.

It is not strange that Kentucky is a State whose people are quick to engage in deadly conflicts. The traits are inherited. A historian born in the State (Shaler, page 21) says: "This homicidal humor was no invention of Kentucky; it was in the fierce blood of their ancestors." Her territory was conquered from the savages by the bloody wars of her bold pioneers, who had nothing but self-help to give them success; their brave hearts, their strong arms, their keen eyes and ears, and their unerring rifles.

Harrod, beginning in 1774, and Boone in 1775, with their comrades, seized the wilderness with little help from the parent State of Virginia, and amid turbulence and conflicts of all kinds at last separation was effected. The foundations of the new Commonwealth were laid, and on June 1, 1792, the indomitable people, only 75,000 in number, forced their way into the Union as the fifteenth State—the second child of the old thirteen. They had done some of the hardest fighting of the Revolution

against the British and their Indian allies. The same historian (Shaler, page 21) says: "The Kentucky spirit was the offspring of the Revolution. The combative spirit left by the Revolutionary war was elsewhere overwhelmed by the tide of commercial life; here it lived on, fed by tradition and by a nearly continuous combat down to the time of the rebellion."

So peace did not come to Kentucky with her union with the other States. The savage wars continued, and her sons were compelled to look, as before, to their own bravery and efforts and endurance for their preservation. Away to the east, over the Alleghenies, was the parent State from which they sprung and the feeble nation which they had so lately joined; but neither the mother State nor the nation sent adequate help to their struggling children who were conquering and holding for them the fertile regions of the interior of the country and pressing on to the occupation of the Mississippi Valley.

Louisiana seemed likely, as a great Spanish colony, amply supplied with men and munitions of war through the broad Gulf and the majestic river, to threaten the very existence of the new State. The men of Kentucky justly demanded a vigorous policy from the National Government of the new Republic. Failing to arouse this, there were mutterings of discontent among the Kentuckians. There was some danger they would join the Wilkinson scheme for a treaty with Spain and Burr's conspiracy to set up an independent government in the valley of the Father of Waters; but when the test came the Americans of both sections were found wise and faithful and true.

The men of Kentucky stayed with the Union and the Government of the Union stood by the colonists of Kentucky, and determined that they should not have foreign neighbors on the west, but that the Atlantic seaboard States and the great mountain region of the Alleghenies and the broad valley of the Mis-

sissippi should be the soil of an enduring national republic. The firmness of the Kentucky riflemen, the fighters of "the dark and bloody ground," and the wisdom and patience and pertinacity of Thomas Jefferson gave to us our inland empire and made us the great continental power we soon found ourselves to be.

Although the causes of the war with England in 1812 did not appear to greatly concern the mountaineers of Kentucky, yet she sent 5,500 volunteers to the conflict, 1,500 to go to Hull at Detroit. They fought in the battle of Frenchton Fort, and saw the sad massacre of their forces by Proctor's Indians on the Raisin River. Her soldiers were with St. Clair in his defeat; and with Harrison's army they won the victory over Proctor on the Thames, when Colonel Johnson killed Tecumseh. Some of them were in Perry's fleet on Lake Erie, and 1,280 men, under General Thomas, fought with General Jackson at New Orleans.

Nor did the Kentuckians hold aloof from the Mexican war, although that also was not so important to them as to those new States beyond the great river which Kentucky's persistency and valor had contributed to secure to the American Union; and she sent to the armies of Taylor and Scott private soldiers and captains who were the bravest of the brave. Twenty-four hundred men were called for; ten thousand wanted to go. Zachary Taylor, William O. Butler, Thomas Marshall, John S. Williams, Henry Clay, jr., gave added luster to the honors of their State. General Taylor had, at Buena Vista, 4,759 men, 500, or one-fifth, of whom were Kentuckians; and General Scott had Williams's famous company at Cerro Gordo.

But the hardest trials, the bloodiest battles, the most warlike experiences were to come to this fighting race during the war

for secession in 1861. The sufferings of the border States of the South during the civil war were most pitiful. Every town, almost every family, saw a divided duty. The white population of the whole State was only 919,484. More than 40,000 Kentuckians fought for the Confederacy. Out of a total Union enrollment of 133,493 citizens of military age 76,335 men entered the United States service. There were 7,000 more not mustered in and 10,000 home guards, so that 93,000 fought for the Union, according to the recorded facts, making in all on both sides "a larger per cent of the population given to war than has ever been furnished by any modern State in a term of three years;" and there were unrecorded conflicts almost between neighbors involving fierce struggles, misery in all forms, vast destruction of property, and woeful losses of life. The State was fought over from one end to the other, according to the varying fortunes of the war, until the bitterness of the strife engendered seemed likely never to yield—as, however, fortunately it has done, after a third of a century—to the beneficent influences of peace and reunion.

With such an ancestry it is not to be expected that the present generation of Kentuckians should not be a combative race. They have necessarily inherited more than the people of any other State—self-reliance, self-will, tenacity of purpose, too much distrust of the people of other communities, natures too suspicious and too ready to take offense and to fight to an extreme in private and public quarrels.

But it is not to be doubted that these extreme characteristics will correct themselves in time. The conditions for improvement, if such is needed, are in every way favorable. There has been very little foreign immigration into Kentucky. The historian says: "Kentucky has had the fortune to inherit a nearly pure English blood." Her people are exactly an Anglo-

Saxon race, with modifications wholly American, and they are to-day possessed by sentiments of the purest and strongest patriotism.

They have every inducement to bring their beloved Commonwealth into the highest possible repute in the face of their sister States and the whole civilized world. Let them consider their natural advantages. The magnificent hills are fertile to the very summits; the uplands and the lowlands—the meadows of their famous rivers—are capable of illimitable production; bounteous crops of hemp, grain, and tobacco reward the industrious toilers; salt, lime, coal, and iron exist in unstinted abundance; grassy fields sustain the finest horses and other domestic animals to be found in the world, while the glorious forests are in themselves fortunes to their owners, and the mild and healthy climate helps to nourish the bravest of men and the most beautiful of women.

The progress of Christianity with civilization among such a people will not fail to develop in the end the best possible form of human government, and equally with every other section of the Union Kentucky will learn the benefits of self-control and respect for law. Our New England poet was not at heart out of sympathy with the great military conflicts which have done so much for humanity, even when in one of his quiet Quaker moods he appealed to his countrymen for peaceful ways:

> The burden of thy holy faith
> Is love and life, not hate and death.
> * * * * *
> Oh, touch the hearts of men and show
> The power which in forbearance lies.

This republican system of ours is still on trial as it begins the new century. Even the strengthening experiences of a hundred years have not lifted it beyond all peril, in view of its assumption of those new duties in our oriental possessions

which have been forced upon us in the inevitable course of our unselfish and noble war for the liberation of the oppressed Cubans. Yet the hope of the world for popular government depends upon our success. The Swiss Republic has no inherent strength. The French Republic is far from sure stability. The Central and South American States abound in revolutions. The South African Republics are being crushed out of existence by the cruel greed of our mother country. So that this, our one great, most promising republic, must outlive all forms of danger if any governments of the people are to prevail among men.

But we can survive as a pure democracy only by fidelity to these fundamental principles: (1) Obedience to law; (2) dependence for security to life, liberty, and property against crime upon due process of law; and (3) submission of the defeated party in every popular election to the will of the majority as expressed at the ballot box. This fidelity we must and shall not only promise, but maintain. Let us always be hopeful. Temporary disturbances and dangers will pass away. In every State of the Union intelligence and virtue, real manhood and the love of fair play, the civilization of which we boast and the Christianity whose spirit will not forsake us will triumph over every form of wrongdoing, until it may be truly said of every one of our forty-five noble Commonwealths, "Thy gentleness hath made me great."

One among the first and foremost of Kentucky's sons most likely, so it seemed a few months ago, to help carry on the State to true and enduring renown, with no stain upon its banner, was Representative Evan E. Settle, of Owenton, whose memory we in this Senate Chamber to-day recall and honor. Born on December 1, 1848, the civil war had ended when he was 17 years of age and began his career of usefulness and

prominence. With only a high-school education, he secured admission to the bar when he was less than 21 years old. While this advent into the practice of his profession without sufficient literary training had its disadvantages, there was this benefit: He was able to give the hopefulness and enthusiasm and untiring labors of his earliest youth to efforts toward actual success in his chosen calling. There was no failure. At once he sprung to the front and became a lawyer of eminence, an orator of superior powers. Two promotions soon came to him, as is usual in the case of such men born to stand among the leaders in our communities; he was elected a county attorney and later became a member of the State legislature.

After these experiences his position was assured, and even if he had remained at home and avoided further participation in politics, his character and career would have been highly creditable to his State. But new duties were before him; his friends, his neighbors, and his party associates called upon him, and he responded to their requests to change the current of his life and to enter Congress, which he did in 1896, from the old Ashland district, made famous by Henry Clay and kept in remembrance by a line of other distinguished Representatives. Unfortunately, he was not permitted a long service. In the State canvass of 1899 his overwork in speeches fatally weakened him, and he died in Kentucky on the 16th day of November.

There is no difference of opinion concerning the characteristics of Mr. SETTLE. His knowledge of the law was full and ample. As an advocate before juries he was unsurpassed and had more than a due measure of success. As an orator he was attractive and fascinating. His speech in Congress on June 1, 1898, when a bill removing from all citizens any disability to serve in the United States Army was passed, was a model of

good taste and felicitous utterance, while his address before the Hamilton Club in the Auditorium at Chicago captured all hearts and gave him a national reputation. Better than all this, it may be truthfully said that he was a man of gentle nature, considerate and kind to all about him; a devoted husband and father; a beloved leader among the Baptists, who were the religious pioneers in his State and still hold the first place, and who proudly claim him for their worthy son; an unselfish, generous man, poor indeed in this world's goods, but lavish of what he had to give to his fellows—his time, his money, his help in every hour of need, good advice, and true and enduring friendship.

Because the career just begun on a broad field of action of such a man as Mr. SETTLE was cut down, prematurely, as it seems to his family and intimate friends, they need not mourn without consolation. A higher wisdom than ours does all things well. He was fitted for work in the Master's Kingdom, and who shall say that it would have been better if he had been held back for inferior service in this lower sphere?

> The Good, they drop around us One by One,
> Like stars when morning breaks. Though lost to sight
> Around us are they still in Heaven's own light,
>
> Building their mansions in the purer zone
> Of the Invisible.

The faith that this is a true vision should be our strongest help in time of pain and trouble and despondency. When Mr. Gladstone was asked in his latest days what one sentiment seemed to him to be most important to the progress of the human race, he quickly replied, "Faith in the invisible." This undoubtedly is the highest stimulant to patient endurance and noble endeavor.

Two days ago I stood alone looking from one of the galleries

down into the Senate Chamber. It was empty; there was no sight or sound of man. Closing my eyes, behold, I saw you all in your accustomed places and heard the familiar voices of to-day. Opening and again closing them, I saw another vision, the forms of those whom I have here known during the last thirteen years, but who have preceded me to the future world, and their accents came pleasingly to my ears.

Hear the death roll:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| George Hearst. | Randall L. Gibson. | Calvin S. Brice. |
| Leland Standford. | James B. Eustis. | Joseph N. Dolph. |
| Eli Saulsbury. | Ephraim K. Wilson. | Nathan F. Dixon. |
| Alfred H. Colquitt. | Charles Gibson. | Joseph H. Earle. |
| Patrick Walsh. | Francis B. Stockbridge. | Isham G. Harris. |
| Joseph E. Brown. | James Z. George. | Richard Coke. |
| Daniel W. Voorhees. | Edward C. Walthall. | Justin S. Morrill. |
| James F. Wilson. | Algernon S. Paddock. | Harrison H. Riddleberger. |
| Preston B. Plumb. | John R. McPherson. | John S. Barbour. |
| Bishop W. Perkins. | Zebulon B. Vance. | John E. Kenna. |
| James B. Beck. | Henry B. Payne. | Philetus Sawyer. |

But I can not make them dead. They are not dead; but as surely as God liveth, and the great universe which we plainly see around us exists in His keeping, they also are living and laboring, learning and loving, serving and rejoicing in their new homes among the stars, in the many mansions in the Father's house.

## Address of Mr. Bate, of Tennessee.

Mr. President: The Representative from Kentucky, the late Evan E. Settle, was from the old Ashland district, in the heart of Kentucky. Kentucky may be said to be the twin sister of Tennessee, whose people are in touch in almost every respect with those I in part represent in this Chamber.

Kentucky had an infantry brigade, known as the Kentucky Brigade, which took a gallant and brilliant part on the Confederate side of our great interstate conflict and made a brilliant and distinctive feature. I was honored by having it for more than a year in my command. Evan Settle was too young to take part on either side. Numbers of his friends and kindred were in that command and now live in the district he represented and are my friends.

For these reasons, if for no other, there mingles with the mournful pleasure of paying the last tribute to departed worth a sense of duty to the people he so well represented as well as to his memory.

The short term of one Congress constituted the whole of his official political life, but in that short period his brilliant intellect and forceful character gave him a standing and an influence seldom gained in a much longer term of service.

In many respects Mr. Settle was a man of remarkable traits of character, and won his position in his party's ranks by the strength of his convictions and the courage with which he maintained them. An orator of force and brilliancy, his campaigns, in that State of orators and statesmen, were always attended by large numbers of voters, attracted not only by the force of his speeches, but by the lovable traits of his character, which made

an attractive personality. His thirty years of practice of the law placed him in the front rank of the strong and brilliant Owenton bar and justly won for him the reputation of a brilliant advocate.

His service in the legislature of Kentucky not only inured to the benefit of his constituents, but prepared him for the arena of the National House of Representatives, where at his first appearance he made the mark of distinction so seldom earned by Representatives in their first Congress. That he was a man of a high order of intellect, with ripened culture, is recognized by all who were drawn within the circle of his influence.

He was an industrious and painstaking student, mastering the details of his subject and classifying them for their best presentation. Ornate, but logical, seeking strength and force, looking to convincing and persuading, he ranked well among the great Representatives who have made that old Ashland district famous in the American Congress and in American history. Mr. Clay seems to have left the impress of his oratory upon it, and I think it but the truth to say that more specimens of fine American orators have lived in and represented that Congressional district than any other in the United States.

The tributes paid to Mr. SETTLE'S memory in the House of Representatives by those who knew him best attest the high place he had won in that great assembly, and also emphasize the fact that traits of personal character exert an influence in the sphere of legislation sometimes greater than the highest abilities, and when these characteristics are combined, as they were in him, give an earnest of future success and usefulness, and further show that in politics there is a place for the amiable and the lovable, as well as for the able and the brilliant.

It was in the restricted field of committee work, where industry, intelligence, and legal ability are exhibited and where the

ties of party ceased to bias judgment and to exert their influence, that the diligence, industry, and abilities of Mr. SETTLE won that appreciation which gave his efforts on the floor their full effect.

An earnest Christian gentleman, he devoted time and means to the building of the Baptist church, of which he was for many years a consistent and devoted member.

His home circle was enriched by a devoted care and attention, where affection and duty united to secure happiness to wife and children.

EVAN SETTLE, Mr. President, was ambitious. His mental, moral, and physical make-up entitled him to be, for nature had provided him with elements of character and capacity to bring success in that line under the conditions that prevail in our country.

It was not, however, that ambition which, with haughty brow, is "clothed with a beauty that bewilders thought and unthrones peace forever," nor that cold, selfish ambition "that turns the heart to ashes, with not a spring left in the bosom for the spirit's lip and then dies of its own thirst." His was an ambition to serve his country and his people in a manner that recognized all the relations of life and all duties that grow out of and correspond with those relations.

Official place, with all its blandishments, could not allure him from his Christian faith or from that home circle where woman is queen and where love and tenderness abound.

Although an idol of his personal friends and his political party, and always obedient to official duties, he never forgot the corresponding duties which belong to true manhood.

The limits of his friendship, confined by no boundaries, extended over the State of Kentucky, where he achieved an enviable reputation as a political orator that necessarily threw

him actively into a heated and exciting canvass which probably resulted in his death. The last convention of his party, the Democratic party, was probably the most exciting ever held in that State, and he left that convention to enter upon a contest which, trying and straining every organ of his constitution, resulted in prostrating his physical energies, and illness was followed by premature death—a sacrifice to party, which to him meant country, and illustrated the unselfish character of the man.

"Low ambition and the thirst of praise" had no place in his character. He found that life was duty, and in its true and faithful performance his ambition was gratified.

> Born for success he seemed,
> With grace to win, with heart to hold,
> With shining gifts that took all eyes,

his short career was one of usefulness and good.

> And then he bore without abuse
> The grand old name of gentleman.

One of the most attractive features that adorned his life, as all those who have paid tributes to his memory unite in saying, was the beautiful devotion and sweet domesticity that encircled his household.

Hon. Mr. Smith, of the House of Representatives, who seems to have known him longest and best, speaks of his domestic relations in the following beautiful way:

> In his home there was an inexhaustible fountain of love, whose pure streams of peace, happiness, and pleasure nourished the highest and best aspirations of the human heart. Surrounded by a true and tenderly loving wife, bright, attractive, and happy-hearted children, his home to him was the gem of the earth, and the companionship of those loved ones the essence of life itself.

Mr. President, his love of home and all that that old Saxon word implies, inspired by a Christian faith, carried with it to

him a charm as redolent as the rose. But "Thy scythe and glass, O Time, are not the emblems of thy gentler power," for thou cuttest down alike the rose and the thorn; and now, although the rose is crushed, its aroma lingers to sweeten the history of his life.

> You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
> But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

Men with taste and habits and love of home, like EVAN SETTLE, never forget the old home, with its latticed porch and trellised vine. The trump of fame, the love of glory, the applause of the multitude may stir for a while the ambition within, but there steals over them in the silent, quiet hour the dream of home, entrancing the soul like music. This love of home EVAN SETTLE had.

Mr. President, this home love—this soul of sentiment and music—was given an undying life by Howard Payne, so sweetly, so pathetically, that we never weary of hearing—

> 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
> Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
> A charm from the skies seemed to hallow us there,
> Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
> The exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain;
> Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
> The birds singing gaily, that come at my call;
> Give me them, and that peace of mind, dearer than all.

## Address of Mr. Carter, of Montana.

Mr. President: Although not advised until a brief time ago that these exercises would take place in the Senate this evening, I can not allow this occasion to pass without offering my tribute of respect to the memory of this distinguished son of Kentucky.

Twenty-five years ago, when but 20 years of age, as a law student at Louisville, Ky., I became acquainted with Evan E. Settle, who resided then, and continued to reside until his death, at the town of Owenton, in the northern part of that State. He was in the enjoyment of a lucrative law practice. His clients had abiding confidence in their counsel, and that confidence was well justified by the man's personal and professional character. He was a man gifted with great wisdom and remarkable fluency of speech. He was genial, conservative, and kind in manner, respected by all his neighbors, esteemed by his professional associates, and considered, all in all, as one of the most profound young lawyers in the State of Kentucky.

There was no limit to his future, if judged by the estimate of his neighbors. It was no surprise to me to learn that the people of the Congressional district in which Owen County is situated elected him to the high office of Representative in the National Congress. He came to the House of Representatives splendidly equipped for the service, well learned in the law, possessed of unimpeachable integrity, imbued with deep devotion to the interests of his people. Permeated throughout with a love of the General Government of the United States, he was indeed a fitting Representative for his splendid constituency in the State of Kentucky.

He was a mild, kind, generous man. He was a Christian man. He believed in doing unto others as he would have others do unto him. Guided by this thought, he stood well at the bar of the State of Kentucky. His associates had confidence in his word, and no written stipulation was required in a case where EVAN E. SETTLE extended the time for answer. His word was his bond, and upon it all who knew him relied with unswerving faith.

I regarded him twenty-five years ago as one of the most brilliant young men I had ever met. He was capable of expressing himself upon any subject with which he was acquainted with fluency and with force. He was incapable of attempting to express himself upon a subject which he did not understand. Thus it was that when Mr. SETTLE addressed himself to the court or to the people upon any subject well-informed men gave attention, knowing that his words expressed thoughts and gave utterance to mature reflection.

His career in the House of Representatives was creditable to him and to the State of Kentucky. The position which he had acquired at the bar of his native State was justified most amply in the position which, by common consent, was accorded to him in the National House of Representatives.

In his death, Mr. President, in mature manhood, in the vigor and prime of life, the State of Kentucky and the district which he so ably represented not only sustained a great loss, but our common country was called upon to mourn the untimely end of an able, conscientious, and patriotic statesman.

The suggestions of the Senator from New Hampshire [Mr. Chandler], culminating in a call of the roll of recently departed members of this body, brought to my mind reflection which has often occupied my thoughts in connection with the public life of this Capitol. In the last twelve years we have witnessed

the coming and the going of able, brilliant, worthy men in both branches of Congress.

Just about the time friendships are thoroughly cemented, just about the time men begin to understand each other, when dispositions have become subjected to the test of complete analysis, it too often happens that the friend and associate and colleague passes from the scene. It is one of the sad reflections connected with the public life of our country. The calling of the roll this afternoon brought back memories connected with the names that were mentioned that, upon reflection, will bring sadness to the hearts, if not tears to the eyes, of each and every member of this body.

In the heat of debate, in the impatience which naturally follows long continued sessions of Congress, ill temper gives vent to unkind words and ungenerous thoughts, but upon an occasion of this kind we fully realize, we are compelled to realize, that it is the duty of every man in public life to deal in a charitable way with all the frailties and shortcomings of the human nature of which we all partake.

In the history of my brief experience in this Capitol, extending over only a dozen years—and that is a very brief time compared with the century that has gone and the centuries that are to come—I do not recall a single case where the indulgence of an unkind feeling or a base suspicion was entirely or even partially justified.

On this occasion I feel, however, that we have no apology to make for infirmities. Mr. SETTLE was a well-rounded, well-equipped, thoroughly enlightened, and an entirely honorable gentleman. He was educated in the law schools of Kentucky. This Chamber has witnessed, not only in its delegations from the State in Senatorial capacities, but likewise in a great forensic contest which occurred here over thirty years ago, some-

thing of the splendid capacity of the Kentucky lawyer. I do not believe that there is any State in this Union, Mr. President, that produces now, or has produced in the past, more thoroughly accomplished and learned lawyers than the State of Kentucky.

Mr. SETTLE came up to the standard of the Kentucky lawyer. He came up to the standard of the Kentucky statesman. He came up to the standard of the highly accomplished representative of the people. As an old-time acquaintance of our departed friend, it is to me a sad pleasure to be permitted to place this evidence of my respect and esteem for him upon the records of the Senate on this occasion.

## Address of Mr. Deboe, of Kentucky.

Mr. President: As I remember the many faces that were here when I first entered this Chamber and are now pale in the cities of the dead, I am reminded that soon the summons will come to us all. Death seldom comes other than as an untimely visitor, no matter what the span of life may have been.

The news of the death of Hon. Evan E. Settle, unexpected as it was deplorable, caused a shock throughout the State in which he lived and where he numbered his friends by the thousands.

In the very prime of life another heart has ceased to beat. Night came at noonday, and he passed over the desert of death into the unknown. It would be hard to find a more courteous and genial man than he, or one more ready to make friends and hold them.

He was born in Frankfort, Ky., in 1848, and educated in the schools of that city and Louisville, where he graduated at the age of 18. He moved to Owen County, where he studied law and was admitted to the bar before his majority by a special act of the legislature.

His unusual intelligence and ability as a young lawyer soon attracted the attention of his associates at the bar, as well as gained for him the respect and confidence of the public. He was gifted with many noble and valuable qualities of heart and brain which challenged the love and admiration of his neighbors. He was a man of pronounced opinion and individuality and force in the public affairs of his State some time before he came to the Congress of the United States. Three times he was elected county attorney of Owen County and served two

terms with conspicuous ability in the legislature of the State. His capabilities and peculiar qualities and attractions, which endeared him to his political associates and qualified him for valuable public service, were quickly recognized by his constituency and the leaders of his party. Seldom do we find one so richly endowed with the gift of eloquence and power of expression that he possessed, that power which not only enables the speaker to enthuse and hold the attention of his hearers, but to carry deep convictions to their minds.

He was amiable, gentle, and kind in his treatment of his fellow-man, always recognizing and granting others the same rights and privileges he claimed for himself.

It is difficult to understand, as we stand face to face with the great mystery that shrouds the world so often in sorrow, that one so full of life and usefulness should be summoned to eternity in the prime of his manhood.

Mr. SETTLE was not blessed with the riches that often smooth the rugged pathway of life and aids one to easily climb the ladder of fame and renown. He was a self-made man and fought the battles of life unaided and alone, and belonged to that class of men who have made the history of this country richly shine with their deeds of valor and struggles for the welfare and happiness of mankind.

It is only in our calm and reflective moments that we fully appreciate the noble and admirable qualities of such a man as he was.

In 1896 his party nominated and elected him to the Fifty-fifth Congress from the Seventh district of Kentucky, which had been made historical in the United States Congress by such illustrious men as Henry Clay, John C. Breckinridge, Tom Marshall, John J. Crittenden, James B. Beck, and W. C. P. Breckinridge. While he was permitted to serve only a short

time, he distinguished himself as but few new members ever do, and proved that he was worthy of the confidence reposed in him by his people. Coming from this historical district, his every act was closely watched by his associates, and his friends were not disappointed when an opportunity presented itself for him to show his true worth and ability to succeed such distinguished and able men.

His colleagues, irrespective of party, admired and respected him for his great worth and kindly and gentlemanly disposition. He served his people faithfully and well, and in his death his State lost a noble son and the nation a loyal and true servant.

Mr. SETTLE'S life, it is said, shone more beautifully in his home than anywhere else. He was most happy when surrounded by his faithful and devoted wife and his loving, cheerful and intelligent children. His beloved family have our most sincere sympathy in the dark hours of sorrow.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Lindsay].

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. LINDSAY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of Mr. SETTLE I ask that the Senate take a recess until 8 o'clock.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Kentucky, as a further mark of respect, asks unanimous consent that the Senate take a recess until 8 o'clock. Without objection, it is so ordered.

The Senate thereupon took a recess until 8 o'clock p. m.



○

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 013 704 879 6